

JEAN ELIOT'S
LETTERA Chronicle of
Society

SUSAN DEAR: The boards are up in many a fine Washington home, and most of them were put up in the last fortnight. Never, indeed, have I known people to leave so suddenly and so many together, and this in spite of the fact that more people than usual are planning to remain in town all summer. Mrs. Lane and Mrs. Burleson have set the pace by refusing to be lured from the side of their busy husbands. Mrs. Lane's also will remain, for, although she is contemplating the leasing of a place in Virginia, that scarcely counts as the usual summer hegira; and dozens of lesser folk will follow their example.

Then, too, those who have sought cool breezes elsewhere would seem not to have feared so far as this year. With Europe closed to tourists and a general disposition to remain in touch with home, there has been a great increase in the number of society people at nearby resorts and many householders have simply flitted to the hills about Washington.

At the same hour of 5 o'clock yesterday morning, Dr. and Mrs. Larkin Glazebrook, with their two small children, Robinson and Virginia, and their nice old mammy, left town for Cape May in their fine new automobile. They planned to make the trip in one day, stopping in Wilmington for lunch. Mrs. Glazebrook and the children will remain for several weeks, but the doctor will return in the machine next week. He and his son Larkin, Jr., will keep house together in P. street, having rented their country home to Mrs. Slaymaker for the season, but he hopes to make frequent visits to the sea shore while his family are there.

At the conclusion of her stay in Cape May, Mrs. Glazebrook will stop at Montclair, N. J., to see her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Jackson, and she will leave the children with them for several days, while she pays a visit to Dr. and Mrs. Henry D. Fry at their summer home on Long Island. Dr. Fry is spending most of the summer there, but his practice requires occasional trips to the city and then he stays with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Pearson.

Mrs. Glazebrook's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hume, are expected to spend the month of August at Mrs. Elphinstone Andrews' country place at Seminary Hill, while the Andrews family go north. Mrs. Hume's oldest daughter, Margaret, is now visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jackson, who has no children of her own and being very fond of young people, grasps every opportunity to have her nieces and nephews visit her.

Dr. Glazebrook, by the way, is winning new tennis laurels. In the old days he was very much of a champion, but he gave up playing several years ago in favor of gardening, and consequently surprised himself tremendously when he won the tournament arranged by the officers of the Washington Railway and Electric Company recently, and claimed the gold watch, offered as a prize. Also, he and Clarence King, president of the company, who entered the doubles together, were up in the finals, though I haven't yet heard how the last match came out.

Berkeley Leo Simmons, who was married to Katherine Lassiter last week, is the son of Leo Simmons, a prominent Washington lawyer, and Francis A. Simmons, well-known architect and member of the firm of Simmons & Cooper, is his uncle.

The Leo Simmons now live in Wyoming avenue, but for years they owned and occupied a large red brick house in Harvard street, built in the days when Columbia Heights were part of the suburbs. Then Florida avenue was called the boundary, and this accounts for the size of the house and the great lawn which surround it.

Nowadays they spend most of their time at the estate in the Potomac near Gunston Hall, which they purchased a few days ago. There, in addition to a fine house, which is always full of company, they have many acres of ground, their own private wharf, boat and bath houses. Their adopted son, Howard Etchison, and his family, who have their own pretty little home in Chevy Chase, are among their most frequent visitors, and Mr. Simmons' greatest pleasure is a romp with the Etchison baby girl.

Berkeley and his wife, who is a very attractive person, will live in Mintwood place.

News from Mrs. Powell Clayton's daughters—Charlotte, the Baroness Moncheur, and Kathleen, who is Mrs. Grant Duff—nothing but reassuring these days, as both are suffering on account of the war.

Rumor has it that Baron Moncheur, who was Belgian minister to Constantinople at the outbreak of hostilities, has lost everything he owned in the world, and Grant Duff has naturally lost his position as British consul to Dresden since the severance of relations between England and Germany. Fortunately, Baroness Moncheur has some little money of her own, inherited from a relative, Sam Clayton, who made her his sole heir, I believe.

To cap the climax, the third daughter, Mrs. Jones, wife of Major Samuel C. Jones, who was recently ordered to the Philippines, after having been stationed in Washington for some time, has accompanied her husband to his distant post. Consequently, Mrs. Clayton, the widow of General Clayton, one time United States Senator and ambassador to Mexico, is a very lonely person. She expects to remain at her apartment in the Highlands all summer.

Capt. Powell Clayton, her son, is on duty here, but at present he and his charming wife are making an extended visit at the Greenbriar Hotel, White Sulphur Springs.

The young Gilbert Lucas have gone to live on the Severn river for the summer and there Sara Belle can dance, swim, dive, golf, and wear her pretty, if rather bizarre, clothes to her heart's content. Their doings are of interest to Washington from the fact that Sara Belle, when she was Sara Belle Williams, was bridesmaid for Madeleine Stokes, now Mrs. King Stone, who returned the compliment by serving as matron of honor at the Williams-Gilbert wedding. Also the Williams have Washington connections, among them Mrs. Thomas Chastard, who was the Eleanor Williams before her marriage.



Announcements have just reached Washington of the marriage of Lieut. Marion Ogilvie French, Third Infantry, U. S. A., to Eleanor Johnson, daughter of Frederick Johnson, of Oswego, N. Y., which was solemnized on Wednesday. Under that imposing title you may recognize "Laddie" French, who grew up in Washington and who is a son of Capt. and Mrs. "Billy" French, U. S. A. Their home, 317 N. street, is one of the loveliest of the old colonial mansions in Georgetown.

It was an afternoon wedding, very simple and sweet, with only the immediate family in attendance, and the Rev. Edward W. Parmelee, of the Episcopal Church, a relative of the bride, to perform the ceremony, and the Johnsons' stately old home was massed with splendid June roses. Eleanor, who is a debutante of last year and a recognized beauty and favorite, was very lovely and girlish in white embroidered chiffon and tulle, and the soldier bridegroom was in uniform, with a foreign war medal on his breast.

The bride cut the cake with her new husband's saber, and Captain French, who is a maker of delightful verses, proposed the toast:

"The bride and the bridegroom! Come pledge them, Be the wine of life sweet to their lips! The pole-star of love in ascendant, Misfortune for aye in eclipse!"

Now the young people are off on their wedding trip, which will last several months and include a visit to the West Coast and the two California exhibitions. And after that, they will be at home at Fort Ontario, Oswego, N. Y., where Lieutenant French is stationed.

Captain and Mrs. French, who have been visiting their son for some weeks, will occupy his quarters at Fort Ontario during the summer.

And now Susan wants to tell you about the Quaker wedding I went to on Wednesday afternoon at Silver Spring. I know it seems that I've done nothing but tell you about weddings of late and to us "bachelor girls" this subject comes to be a sore one, but anyway—

The wedding was performed in the old Friends' Meeting House at Sandy Spring, according to the traditions of the church, in the most solemn manner in all the world. But before I go any further I might mention that the principals of this wedding party were: The bride was no other than pretty little Vesta Irene Kimler, who has been teaching in the high school at Sandy Spring for several seasons and the bridegroom Francis Miller, son of Mrs. Miller and the late Henry Hallowell Miller, of beautiful old "Stannmore," not far from the meeting house. Francis Miller is connected with the Sandy Spring Bank. Now you see why I'm so particularly interested in this wedding.

To start with, we motored out to the church, and it was the most beautiful afternoon ever. Arriving at the Meeting House, we went in and sat down quietly, and at exactly 5 o'clock the side door was opened by two pretty young girls, and in came the bride party—Hedassah Moore, the maid of honor, and Stella Moore and Barbara Miller, the younger sister of the bridegroom, as bridesmaids; Douglas Forquhar as best man, and Robert Wetherald and Donald Kirk, as ushers. The maid of honor wore Nile green voile and the maids wore white voile with green sashes. They carried sheaths of pink hollyhocks, and you cannot imagine how dainty and sweet it was.

Then came the bride and bridegroom, and the entire party marched to the platform at the front of the church and stood facing the audience. There was no clergyman and no music, but quantities of the prettiest garden flowers banked everywhere. It was all so quiet and so very impressive. The bridegroom faced the bride and said: "I, Francis Miller take thee," etc. Then the bride said her part of the ceremony. Then the party were seated, still facing the audience.

The bride looked beautiful in her simple and girlish gown of white crepe de chine and her white lace hat with her arm bouquet of Bride Roses and maidenhair ferns. After a few seconds' silence the best man stepped down and placed a lily white stand in front of the bride couple, who then signed the wedding certificate, which was on it. After they had both signed it, another silence, and an uncle of the bridegroom, George Miller, stood and read the certificate aloud and made a short prayer. After the prayer he asked that the guests remain standing until the departure of the bride party, and then they were invited to sign the certificate.



LIEUT. AND MRS. MARION OGILVIE FRENCH, The latter having been Miss Eleanor Johnson, of Oswego, N. Y.

leading the way, the party proceeded to the side door and from the meeting house. And the wedding was all over.

After a supper for the attendants and family, Francis and his bride left for a trip, and they will be at home at Sandy Spring after August 1.

So many other Washingtonians were there, among those I noticed being Mr. and Mrs. Brainard H. Warner, Jr., Mrs. Henry E. Davis, Miss Mary Lothrop, and Miss Mabel Gray.

Winthrop Cortelyou, son of George Bruce Cortelyou, sometime Secretary of the Treasury, who is a talented musician and a composer as well, made his first bid for public recognition on Thursday, when his opera, "The Dread Maid," written in collaboration with F. Otis Drayton, of Belmont, editor of the New England Conservatory Magazine-Review, was given a hearing at the Pop concert in Symphony Hall, in Boston. The work was well received and the critics agreed that it showed great promise.

After a short and stormy career at Cornell University, where he spent most of his time getting into hot water, "Win" took up the study of music, to which he had always been devoted, as a profession; and for the past year and a half he has been studying composition and kindred subjects at the New England Conservatory of Music. He has made a notable record, too, which goes to show that a difference it makes when one's heart is in his work.

The two Cortelyous—Bruce—the older one, you remember—grew up in Washington, while their father was Secretary to President Roosevelt and later Secretary of the Treasury; and two nice boys there never were. Bruce elected to go to Yale, and there he made a splendid record. He was an honor man, made all the best societies and was voted the man in his class to do the most for the university. He is now manager of a gas company at Independence, Ohio, or was the last time I heard of him.

Mr. and Mrs. Cortelyou are living in New York, where he is the head of the Consolidated Gas Co., and have a lovely home at Huntington, L. I., where they now are. The little girl, who must be a pretty big little girl by now, is a chum of Lois Reeside's.

Friends of Carrie Lee Chamberlain, daughter of Senator and Mrs. George Chamberlain, of Oregon, were much interested to hear last week that she was to be married on Saturday evening to Charles Donald Wood, of Berkeley, Cal. Saturday being last evening, the marriage has taken place, but her letter was short and hazy and promised details at some future writing, so I can only tell you that it was to be a home wedding and rather quiet.

Moreover, I think it must have been rather suddenly arranged, for not very long ago Carrie Lee wrote regretfully that her family were not coming to Washington until December, and she could scarcely restrain her impatience. The young people are to live at the Parkhurst, in Portland, and she is begging her friends to write her, as she is anxious to see her new name on her letters.

Senator and Mrs. Chamberlain will come East some time during the winter and with them the younger girl, Fanny, who must be growing up and just about ready to make her debut. Meanwhile, I am anxiously awaiting the details of what caused her to change her mind about coming to Washington with her family, and when the news reaches me I'll pass it along to you post haste.

Nellie Claire Howard is going to New York shortly to visit Mrs. James Roche, who, as Irene Barry, has been a frequent visitor at the Howards and with

whom Nellie has frequently stayed. This, however, is her first visit to her chum since she was married last winter, and Nellie tells me that she is looking forward to it with particular interest, as she is most anxious to meet Irene's new husband.

The Howards have a bungalow near Falls Church, Va. There Mr. and Mrs. Howard and the boys expect to spend several weeks. They are still, however, at the Rochambeau, where they have had an apartment since they gave up their home in Georgetown last fall.

Mrs. Robert M. Thompson, who, with Colonel Thompson, is established at Southampton, L. I., for the early summer, has added one more to her long list of benevolences and is organizing the cottagers in the interests of the Belgian "war babies." They are sending baby kits daily and are knitting blankets for distribution among the refugees in Holland, France and England. Later an auxiliary of girls of the colony will be formed to keep up the work, and through Mrs. Thompson's generosity all the wool will be donated.

Margaret Andrews, whose marriage to young Morgan Belmont is set for August 14, has fittingly selected Newport as the scene. For to Margaret, Newport is home, and not merely the place where she spends her summers, although since her debut she has had a part in everything worth while in New York. Even in winter time it is quite usual to see her speeding her big car down Bellevue avenue with only her police dog for company.

Rhoda Pulliam is to be one of her bridesmaids, and likewise Carolyn Hubert, of Cincinnati. So, you know, has a hunting box at Middleburg, Va., manages her own stables, is a member of the Piedmont Hunt, and will be one of the largest of the summer season, are Helena, Flah, Katherine Porter, Ethel Huhn, Marie Teller, who is to be married to S. Brice Wing; Dorothy Gordon King, Angella Schuler Brown, Hannah Randolph, of Philadelphia, and Dorothea Watts.

The merry month of June, which is sacred to brides, has drawn to a close, and I don't believe there is anyone left single but you and me. And did you notice how many of the weddings took place in the afternoon? The evening weddings were distinctly in the minority, and even the withering hour of noon has been superseded. Also, I noted that a distinctly new fashion in arranging the veil, a sort of a perky tulle finet at the back of the head, with a riot of pearls or orange blossoms across the brow, was much in favor. Madeleine Stokes were here that way, likewise Clarine Hunter, Doris Moon, and a number of the prominent brides of other cities.

News has recently reached Washington of the birth of two new great-grandchildren of the late President Harrison. The most recent arrival is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Curt Reisinger, the latter formerly Mary McKee, one of the White House babies during her grandfather's administration. Her tiny daughter, born a week or so ago, is also a great granddaughter of the late Adolphus Busch.

The other youngster is the daughter of the Harry Williams, and was born at their home in Norfolk some three weeks ago. She is their second daughter, and her mother, who was Martha Harrison before her marriage, was also a White House baby. Martha's mother, Mrs. Russell Harrison, came up from Norfolk to spend a few days here last week, but has returned to be with her daughter. She will take her older granddaughter to Omaha, early this month to spend the summer with her

and her mother, Mrs. Saunders, at their country place on the outskirts of the city. Next winter Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Saunders will come to Washington as usual.

Minnie Stubener, like Genevieve Clark and Eleanor Reburn, just did manage to be a June bride, for her marriage to Hugo F. Herfurth, of Alexandria, took place the very last day of the month. Christ Lutheran Church was the scene of the ceremony, and the bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, was gowned in white tulle, with a tulle veil caught with orange blossoms. Her only ornament was a diamond brooch, the bridegroom's gift, and she carried Bride roses and sweet peas.

Nellie Fitzgerald was maid of honor, in a white net frock over blue; the bridesmaids, Elsie Herfurth and Ellen Fitzgerald, wore white net over pink, and the bride's little niece, Catherine Lacy, was flower girl. Oscar and George Herfurth were ushers, also the bride's nephew, Raymond Lacy, and Mr. Fuchs.

Quantities of lilies and palms were used in the decorations at the reception at the bride's home, which followed the ceremony, and which was lots of fun. Then Mr. and Mrs. Herfurth slipped away for a Northern wedding trip, and on their return they will be at home at 67 Quincy place.

Seyern Gladden, the thirteen-year-old son of Prof. and Mrs. Thomas L. Gladden, of Annapolis, who is to enter St. John's College in September, was a visitor in Washington recently to attend the G. W. U. commencement exercises, when his brother, Arnold Gladden, edly will be the youngest freshman at St. John's and goes in unconditioned, having won a gold medal for the highest general average for his two years at St. John's Preparatory School. His sister Blanche, was graduated from the Colonial School.

Mrs. Christal Hauge apparently waited the arrival of her brother and sister-in-law, the James Ross Todds, who arrived yesterday at Barton Lodge, Hot Springs, to be her guests, before beginning her summer round of entertaining. Indeed, the past week has been rather quiet at the Springs, the chief event of interest having been the golf tournament.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Y. P. Garnett are spending some weeks at Warm Springs, just over the way, likewise Mrs. Elias Casey and Miss Casey, while the Garnetts' friends, Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Mason, of Washington, are at the Homestead. And the attractive Pilon girls, Olga and Marguerite, continue to be belles and spend most of their time driving and swimming.

Several seemingly conflicting statements have been printed with regard to the McAdams' summer plans; that they were going to North Haven, Me.; that they had bought a place at Vinal Haven, also in Maine; but on analysis the difficulty seems to be akin to the famous quarrel over the color of the lobster. Both are right, or else both are wrong, depending upon the point of view. The place which they have purchased is on Fox Island, which is half way between North Haven and Vinal Haven.

Right now they are busy getting settled, and already baby Ellen is the pivot about which the whole family revolves. Nona McAdams seems quite content to settle down for a quiet time and a rest after her strenuous days in France. She is yachting with Capt. and Mrs. Isaac Emerson, aboard the Margaret, and later is expected to join her father in Maine.

Young Franklin Lane, Jr., and the party who were to have sailed forthright or more ago for California via the Panama Canal, aboard Mr. Thor-kildsen's yacht, got off finally yesterday, after one delay after another. They were most impatient to start, and indeed their loss of time is rather serious, for it means that they will reach the West coast just at the time of the Pacific calms, and their trip will take a long two months instead of a scant six weeks. However, they are a jolly crowd, have books, a graphophone, an ukulele or two, and a pile of sheet music; so I don't believe they very much care whether they ever reach their destination.

Pretty little Nancy Lane is already in California with her governess, and is anxiously waiting her brother's arrival.

The portrait of William Jennings Bryan, sometime Secretary of State, by Michael Jacobs, which, when I saw it, I saw it in a case in Mr. Jacobs' studio and flitted shamelessly with Pavlova over the way, is now on exhibition at Veerhoff's Gallery, and people are trooping in all the time to see it. I stopped in the other day and heard the frequent comment, "It's a bit of a piece of work, but it lacks accuracy," which set me thinking about the strong influence the great American cartoonist has had upon our opinion of just how Mr. Bryan looks in action. His every expression and idiosyncrasy are familiar to the people of the United States, but so much through the medium of the press and the caricaturist that a portrait which does not exaggerate some salient feature strikes the casual observer as a trifle formal and stilted. Nevertheless, to those who really know Mr. Bryan the likeness is striking and there can be no two opinions about the workmanship.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reeside, who have had two homes for about fourteen years, now have none. They sold their summer place near Rockville, Md., in the spring and a week or so ago George R. Putnam purchased their town house in Bancroft place, of which he will take possession about October 1. He now lives in Le Roy place and is commissioner of lighthouses and a member of the United States geographic board. Lois Reeside is now visiting Mrs.

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Charles Shaler, of Indianapolis, at her cottage at Ocean City and is to remain until July 11, when she will join her parents and take with them a six weeks' automobile tour along the coast as far north as Maine, making stops when and wherever desire dictates. Later in the summer Lois will be the guest of the George B. Cortelyous, at their place at Huntington, Long Island. The Reeside boys are spending the entire summer with Mr. and Mrs. Peck at their camp at Mountain Lake Park in western Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. Reeside are undecided about their plans for next winter. One thing only are they sure of and that is that they want to buy a lot and build to suit themselves, but where, is still a disputed question. Their original idea was to have a home in the immediate suburbs which would combine the convenience and advantages of a city house and the many attractions of a country house.

Brig. Gen. Peter C. Hains, retired, and Mrs. Hains are occupying the old bladen house in Sixteenth street extended and there they expect to remain during the hot weather instead of spending the summer at Cape May as has been their custom. So far they are charmed with the idea and very comfortable.

Their son, Col. "Jackie" Hains, spent a week or so with them before leaving Washington for Newport, where he and Col. John Ruckman are to be the first army men to take a course at the Naval War College. Both have just completed a term at the Army War College here. Colonel Hains did not make his trip to Newport by automobile as he had planned, but shipped his ninety-horsepower car and took the train to New York, where he spent twenty-four hours before completing his trip.

Colonel Ruckman already has gone to his new post and Mrs. Ruckman and Miss Ruckman will follow shortly. They will live at the Allen Cottage, at Jamestown.

There has been a sudden exodus of army officers and their families from Washington in the last week, notably those who were recently graduated from the "V" College and seem to have been prepared to start at once. Major and Mrs. Frank Albright have gone; Major Francis Beach is spending his leave in the Adirondacks; Colonel and Mrs. O. Niel, Col. and Mrs. Frederick Perkins, and Col. and Mrs. Augustus Macomber have also taken their departure.

Skibo Castle is not likely to see its laid until the peace, of which he is so strong an advocate, is declared. This summer Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie and their daughter, Margaret Carnegie, are occupying the one-time home of the late George W. Vanderbilt at Bar Harbor and it is safe to predict that Miss Carnegie will attract much of the attention that made every move of the attention John Jacob Astor last summer at Bar Harbor, in her efforts to avoid the public eye. Like the majority of girls who belong to such notable families, Miss Carnegie will have no formal debut, but will be introduced as the girls at Newport are presented. After appearing there at informal affairs they have their first season in town.

For many years another famous Scotch philanthropist, the late John S. Kennedy, spent the summers at Bar Harbor and his widow, who has many interests in common with the Carnegies, still occupies her residence there. Mr. Kennedy, like Mr. Carnegie, was not only born in Scotland, but many of his altruistic interests were connected with the founding of libraries.

There is an insistent horn-tooting under my window, calling me to ride through the country and a swim at the end, so I can resist no longer. My love to you and yours. Fondly yours,
Sunday. JEAN ELIOT.

Senator Fletcher of Florida will make the address at patriotic services to be held in Soldiers' Hall at Soldiers' Home, at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon.

A special program of music has been arranged by Chaplain Griffith.

Speaks at Flag Raising. With eloquent references to patriotism and religion, former Assistant Attorney General William F. Harr, president of the Columbia Heights Citizens' Association, made a stirring address yesterday afternoon at the flag-raising exercises held at the National Lutheran Home for the Aged in Winthrop Heights.

MERCHANTS TO FIGHT
MAIL SERVICE CUT

Reduced Force of Carriers Will Be Opposed Because Hardship Will Be Worked.

Washington business men are prepared to oppose any reduction in the force of mail carriers, as recommended in the confidential report of the efficiency commission appointed by former Postmaster General Hitchcock.

P. T. Moran, president of the Chamber of Commerce, is of the opinion that mail deliveries in Washington should be increased instead of decreased, and that any curtailment of the force or of the number of deliveries would work great hardship. Similar views were expressed by Charles J. Columbus, secretary of the Retail Merchants' Association.

Mr. Moran pointed out that if the number of deliveries are cut down the carriers making these deliveries will be overburdened each trip.

No action has been taken on the report by Postoffice Department officials or by Postmaster Otto Praeger, and no recommendation looking to the adoption of the report have been made.

Target Practice Trophies
Placed on Exhibition

Two trophies for excellency in gunnery that will be awarded from year to year to the naval militia organization obtaining the highest merit at target practice are now on exhibition in the Secretary of the Navy's office.

The "Organization Trophy" consists of a working model of a four-inch R. F. gun. This trophy will be awarded to the organization having the highest final merit at target practice.

The "Division Trophy" consists of a plaque of appropriate design. This trophy will be awarded to the division having the highest final merit at target practice.

Each trophy has a silver plate mounted on its stand on which the name of the winning organization and division together with the name of the commanding officer of the organization or division will be inscribed.

Citizens Give Approval
To Utilities Board's Stand

The public utilities committee of the Federation of Citizens' Associations, headed by William McK. Clayton, has forwarded to the Public Utilities Commission a letter endorsing the stand announced by the commission in disapproving the application of the Central Traction Company for extension of its tracks in Seventeenth street northwest.

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